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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

A War Poem.

The Druid.

(The following is a war poem of the highest type perfect in rhythm and technique and pronounced the best published. It is of the Cockney type, a classic, and causes rip-roaring merriment when properly rendered, and that is not a hard task. We have never heard anything so pleasantly humorous. Cut it out, paste it in your scrap book, and when old king gloom annoys you read this Cockney classic and king gloom makes a hasty exit.)

Oh, the English and the Irish, and the
"owlin' Scotties, too;
The Cannucks and Austryleyns and the
"airy French Polis.
The only thing that bothered us a year
before we knew
Was 'ow in 'ell the Yanks would look and
what in 'ell they'd do.

They 'adn't 'ad no trynin'; they didn't
know the gyne:
They 'adn't ever marched it much—their
shootin' was the gyne.
And the blessed thing wot bothered us in
all our staggerin' ranks
Was 'ow in 'ell 'ad 'appen when the 'Uns
'ad it the Yanks.

My word! It 'appened sudden, when the
orders came in 'aste;
The Yanks rushed on the Germans—Gaw
blimey, 'ow they chased!
But the only thing wot bothered us wot
sees the chase begin
Was 'ow in 'ell to stop 'em 'fore they got
into Berlin.

They didn't 'ave no trynin' but the bloody
manual;
They didn't 'ave no orders by "Ooray,"
and "Give 'em 'ell!"
But the only thing that bothers us about
them spunky lads,
Was 'ow in 'ell to get the chow to feed
their "Kamerads."

So we're standing all together in a stiffish
firin' line,
If anyone would ask you, you can say we're
"join' fine."
But the only thing wot bothers us—and
that don't bother much—
Is 'ow in 'ell to get the dirt to bury all
the Dutch.

Gaw's truth, it's rotten fightin' that all our
troops 'as seen;
The 'Uns a dirty player, because 'e's
always been.
But the only thing wot bothers us when
workin' them there tanks
Is 'ow in 'ell we'd done it if we 'adn't 'ad
the Yanks.

Oh, the English and the Irish and the
"owlin' Scotties, too;
The Cannucks and Austryleyns and the
"airy French Polis.
The only thing wot bothered us don't
bother us no more;
It's why in 'ell we didn't know the Yankee
boys before!

The Most Amazing Man in America

You hear it said of this man and that man that he is "the most remarkable man in America." But who is there more truly amazing than Thomas A. Edison? Read this article, and you will agree that none more remarkable or amazing exists.

Take him right from his early childhood: He was sent to school at six, was always at the foot of his class, and was sent home by the teacher, at the end of three months, as being "too stupid" to stay in school.

Those three months were all the schooling that Edison ever had, the rest of his early education he got from mother.

When he was only six years old, he was found one day sitting on six goose eggs trying to hatch them; at the age of seven he chopped one of his fingers off making something; and at eight he was given up as drowned!

When he became a newsboy on the Grand Trunk Railroad he installed a printing press in the baggage car. Then he proceeded to collect, write and set up the news for a weekly newspaper, edited and printed on a moving train.

His newspaper not taking up all his time on the train, he started a laboratory in one end of the baggage car and started to experiment. One day a stick of phosphorus fell on the floor and the car caught fire. The angry conductor took Edison and his laboratory and threw him and it out of the car at the next stop, boxing the boy's ears so hard as to injure his hearing; and from that day Edison was deaf!

When he was sixteen he became a telegraph operator, but he was so much interested in trying to make improvements on the telegraph instrument that he left messages unsent and undelivered, and was discharged. Then he rigged up a line between his house and that of a boy friend, a block away, and amused himself every night sending messages to his friend.

He now got a job in an office which was overrun with rats, and in a short time he had invented a

a device which electrocuted them by the score; then he turned his attention to cock-roaches and, by another device, soon had the place covered with dead cockroaches. He was forthwith discharged again.

In 1870 he went to New York without a cent in his pocket. He begged a bit of tea from a tea taster, and this was his first breakfast in New York—the same city which later was to shower him with dinners, degrees and honors!

One day he sat in a room watching a stock-ticker at work. Suddenly a panic on the stock market ensued and, when the excitement was at its height, the stock ticker broke down. Everybody tinkered with it, but nobody could fix it. Edison finally asked the superintendent if he might try, and within five minutes he had it fixed. The astonished superintendent asked the shabbily dressed young man his name and requested him to come around the next day. He did so, and was offered a job. "I'll give you \$300 a month," said the superintendent.

Edison was already deaf, and, putting his hand to his ear, said: "Will you repeat that over again?" The superintendent repeated his offer.

"Joking?" asked Edison. He had never seen so much money to gether in his life, let alone earning it every month.

It was not long before Edison began to patent things, and one day he patented a device that the Western Union Telegraph wanted.

"What would seem to you a fair sum for this patent?" asked the president.

Edison didn't know and said that he would leave it to the president.

"Would forty thousand dollars seem right?" he was asked.

Up went the hand to the ear again, and Edison asked: "Once more, please?"

The offer was repeated. "Oh, yes," said Edison, never for a moment taking the offer seriously.

A week later he got a check for forty thousand dollars. He looked at it and didn't know what to do with it; and when next he was in the vicinity of the bank on which it was drawn, he took it there, handed it to the cashier and waited to see what would happen.

"Well?" asked the cashier. "What do you want to do with this?"

"I don't know," blandly answered Edison, "do you? Is it any good?"

The amazed cashier called the president. Edison was asked into the office, while the cashier sent a messenger to the Western Union, asking some official to come to the bank at once. The president, hearing of it, went down himself, sensing what was up, exclaimed the matter to the cashier and suggested that he give the amount to Edison in bills of small denominations, and then send a detective behind him to see that he got home safely.

When Edison was handed the small mountain of bills, he nearly swooned, looked at the bank president, smiled and still thought that he was being joked with. When it dawned on him that the money was really his, he naively asked the president: "What will I do with it?"

The bank official took compassion on him, showed him how to open an account and draw checks against it.

Edison could not get accustomed to large sums of money, however. Then, for his next invention, the famous carbon telephone transmitter, the Western Union Company offered him \$100,000. He could not grasp the idea of such a sum, and wouldn't take the money.

"Safer with you," he said. "Give me six thousand dollars a year for seventeen years."

And that is exactly what they did, and this amazingly poor business arrangement he again insisted upon when he sold his electromotograph to the same company for another hundred thousand dollars. "I'll only spend it if I have it," was his argument.

An English firm cabled Edison and offered him "thirty thousand" for one of his patents.

"Too cheap, Edison," said a friend. "Too cheap?" repeated Edison. "The thing isn't worth half to them."

"It is yours," he cabled back.

Within a fortnight he received a draft for \$150,000. It had turned out, of course, that the English firm had meant the amount in pounds. "Beats me," was Edison's comment. His inventions now came thick and fast, for he had five shops working.

And he kept them all busy.

First came the automatic telegraph and then the quadruplex telegraph; then, for relief, he invented the mimeograph; and then he began to fool with the typewriting machine until he had produced the present perfected Remington.

His method of paying his bills was equally amazing. He carefully put all bills on the spike and never paid the slightest attention to them until legal proceedings were brought and a court order for payment was brought to him.

Then he invariably paid the amount, plus the legal cost, and spiked that bill on a second spike, over which he had a sign "Paid." He treated all taxes the same way.

Next came his phonograph, and when the people in his laboratory heard it they were incredulous and believed Edison had turned ventriloquist.

"All right. Take the 'bing your selves," he said, and left the room.

Then came jubilation. But Edison worked on that machine ten years before he would put it on the market. One of his last sessions with it was for five days and five nights continuously, without sleep and without food.

"Now take it. I am sick of it," he said at last as his final judgment.

Then came his electric light.

For years he worked on it. He tested six thousand vegetable growths for an ideal substance for use as a filament inside the glass tube. Every nook of the world was searched. Finally he got it. And then nobody would have it. Everybody was afraid of it. Nobody wanted the mysterious little wires in home or office. This is hard to realize now, but that was in 1881.

Finally, J. Pierpont Morgan got interested. He became one of Edison's friends and believers.

"Rig it up in my office," he said to Edison, "and I'll see if I can't get some of my friends to let you kill them or burn up their stores at the same time."

Two hundred and twenty-five buildings were finally induced to let Edison's wires be brought into them, but he had to give their owners free current for three months before they would believe in the amazing miracle! But that is how Edison got started with his marvelous little lamp!

When he married and came back home from his honeymoon a fit of absorption in his work seized him. He was walking up the road from the station when a friend stopped him and asked: "Haven't you forgotten something, Mr. Edison?"

"Forgotten something?" asked Edison, as he clapped his hand to his head to see if his hat was there, and slapped his different pockets.

"No; can't think of anything."

"How about Mrs. Edison?" asked his friend.

"Good Lord!" replied the inventor, as he turned and saw his bride of two weeks standing laughingly on the platform.

"A nice husband you are!" said she jokingly.

"Just the opposite, I should say," said the literal inventor; "won't happen again though."

But it did, only a week later!

There is nothing that riles Edison more than to call him a magician or a genius. "Genius! Bah!" he said one day. "Do you know what genius is? One per cent inspiration and ninety-nine per cent perspiration."

Edison has taken out more patents than any other single living man. One hundred in one year is his record. He has now over one thousand patents registered in his name.

He has lost all of his money time and again. His tremendous experiment of trying to extract ores from powdered rock by magnets cost him five years of work, and at the end he had lost two million dollars.

"It's all right," he said when he decided to stop. "It's for some good. Keeps me from getting a big head," was his final comment.

"Now let's take up the next thing,"

and at that "next thing" he went heart and soul.

"I am not an inventor," he surprised his friends by saying one day. And he isn't. He is a marvelous practical adapter. He did not invent the telegraph, the electric light, the talking machine; he improved them and made them practical for every day use.

"What do you think is the greatest safeguard against temptation?" a minister asked Edison one day. "I don't know," replied Edison. "I never had any experience in such matters. I've never had time to be tempted to violate any law."

Edison has not been inside of a tailor shop for twenty-five years. Then he was measured for a suit, and ever since, when he wants a new suit, he calls up his tailor and orders another suit "Just like the last. Yes, the same."

Honors mean very little to this remarkable man. The University of Pennsylvania has tried for three years to get him to come to Philadelphia to have a degree conferred upon him.

"Sorry," he answered. "Too busy. Keep it for later."

When Oxford University in England wanted to confer a degree upon him, it was the same. "What, cross the ocean for that! Too busy," was his reply. When the French caught him in Paris in 1889, he was made a member of the Legion of Honor, but absolutely balked at wearing the sash that accompanies it. "No, sir; positively," he said. "No sash business for me."

He did consent to wear the coveted little button on the lapel of his coat. But that was the limit he would go with decorations.

One day he received one of the most distinguished medals that can be conferred upon a man in New York. On the way home he left it on the seat of the car. The conductor flew to him.

"Oh, yes," said Edison, "thanks. But I wouldn't have missed it. I have a couple of quarts of them at home."

His most intimate friend is Henry Ford, the automobile manufacturer. "Henry is fine," he always says. "Great man, that!"

Edison is now seventy-one years old. His great-grandfather lived according to the rules for eating, drinking and fresh air laid down by Cornaro, an Italian nobleman, whose book on "The Art of Living Long" he once happened to read, and reached the age of 102 years; his grandfather, following the same rules, lived to the age of 103 years; and his father and all his uncles, rounding out the marvelous record of abstemious living and consequent old age lived to be more than ninety years old each. Indeed when his father passed away, at the age of ninety-four, it was without apparent illness.

Like all great scientists, Edison believes in a Divine Governing Power.

"Too many people have a microscopic idea of the Creator," he once said.

"If they would only study his wonderful works as shown in nature herself and the natural laws of the universe, they would have a much broader idea of the great Engineer. Indeed I can almost prove his existence by chemistry."

To the Old Home.

You is the train I used to take
In the good days of yore,
When I went home for love's dear sake,
I who go home no more.

The station lights flare in the wind,
The night is blurred with rain,
And there was some one, old and kind,
Who will not come again.

I would not follow if I might
Who came so oft of old;
No window pane holds me a light,
The warm hearth-fire is cold.

There is the train I used to take,
How fair thy stream and shore,
O place of love and of heartbreak!
But I go home no more.

—Katharine Tanny.

Since the commencement of the war the time whistle has been abolished in most of the lumber mills and camps in the Pacific Northwest. The men now go to work in the morning and cease work in the evening with the raising and lowering of the American flag.

"Q" Decoy Ships

Accounts of the exploits of British decoy ships—or "Q" boats, as they are called—were forbidden publication by the censor until now. The sailors faithfully withheld information regarding "Q" boat exploits, and these hidden dramas of the high seas were known to but few outside the British navy.

It is now permitted to relate the stories, replete with thrills, of the bravery and high efficiency of the men on some of Britain's "Q" boats. Knowing the German's preference for an "easy mark," the "Q" boats were sent out as decoys. In appearance they were innocent merchantmen. In reality they were heavily armed and were manned by some of the most intrepid seamen of England's great navy.

It was a summer evening, with a calm sea and a setting sun, and just sufficient breeze to fill the sails of a clumsy-looking old British sailing ship, apparently coasting.

The galley fire was going, and the scene was one of many which were to be seen in British waters prior to the opening of the U-boat campaign.

Suddenly some three miles off a German submarine broke water, manned her forward gun and opened fire. Four shots fell dangerously near the sailing ship, which at once hove to and lowered a boat, the occupants of which commenced pulling as for dear life out of the radius of the enemy's fire. The U-boat continued firing, at the same time approaching at about ten knots until dead astern of the sailing ship.

THOUGHT HER A TRAMP.

German officers examined her carefully through their glasses. She was apparently not worth wasting a torpedo upon. When about 100 yards away the submarine's helm was put over, she came up on the ship's port beam at a distance of about seventy yards.

Evidently it was the intention of the German commander to sink her by gun-fire; in fact, he had just given the order to fire at her waterline, when he saw the white ensign run up.

The lumbering old craft got in the first shot in the resumed encounter. There was nothing to be done now but fight. The German's first impulse was to ram, and with his helm hard a port he went full speed ahead. But the sailing ship was not in his turning circle.

Then he came about, and tried to maneuver to escape the British gunfire. The decoy ship—for such was the real business of the sailing vessel—had been perilously close with her first shot. Her second was more successful, and made a nasty mess of the U-boat's conning tower, so that the submarine could not dive.

"GOT" THE SUBMARINE

The British gunners' aim was excellent, as the third shot showed, for it completely-carried away the foremost gun and killed the whole of the gun's crew. The submarine endeavored to show as small a target as possible, keeping stern on to the British ship which, however, still continued to get in several hits with her larger gun and Lewis gun, causing a number to casualties to the enemy. The submarine, apparently badly mauled proceeded for about a thousand yards when suddenly her engines stopped and she sank with an explosion and amidst a cloud of dense black smoke.

When the smoke had cleared away three German sailors were seen struggling in the water and were picked up. They were badly wounded, but, thanks to first aid, were got ashore and taken to a naval hospital. The casualties to the British crew were slight.

Another decoy ship, to all intents and purposes a British merchantman, armed with an anti-submarine gun, was making her way on a certain course, when the lookout sighted a torpedo on the starboard beam. Apparently the torpedo had been discharged at very close range.

Before the vessel had time to respond to its helm, the torpedo jumped out of the water 100 yards from his ship and struck near the engine room just on the water line. The explosion tore a large rent in the ship's side. Water rushed in, filling the boiler room, engine room and No. 5 hold. The starboard lifeboat was blown into the air, the wreckage landing on the wireless room.

The "abandon ship" signal was given and three boats were lowered.

As the last boat pulled away a periscope appeared above the surface, scarcely 400 yards away. The submarine, still submerged, approached the ship until 50 yards off, and then again lowered its periscope. A few minutes later the periscope reappeared astern of the injured ship, and then the submarine broke surface, following one of the lifeboats which was pulled round the stern of the vessel.

ABANDONMENT MERELY A BLIND

A German sailor emerged from the conning tower and shouted some directions in English to the boat's crew who still continued to pull away from their ship.

By this time the submarine was well above the surface, and had reached a point before the ship's beam about fifty yards distant. Up went the white ensign, and the Britisher revealed her true purpose. She had not been thoroughly abandoned.

Fire spurted from several guns dead on to the submarine. A four-inch shell hit the base of the conning tower and swept both periscopes away. Rapid fire was maintained and other hits recorded.

Badly holed, the submarine took a heavy list to port and several men appeared on deck as she steamed slowly across the bows of the decoy ship. Spurts of oil from her side showed the sorry plight she was in, and more of the crew came on deck and held up their hands.

The British captain, taking this for a sign of surrender, gave the order to cease fire. But no sooner had he done so than the submarine attempted to make off. The decoy ship was on to her again in an instant, and a deadly fire was opened. A great explosion sealed the fate of this enemy; she heeled over on one side, poised for a moment, and sank stern first.

SECOND VICTORY FOR "VICTIM"

A lookout man on the decoy reported a submarine three miles away. For a while the enemy did nothing save follow at a safe distance. He appeared to be satisfying himself that he had superior speed and gun power.

Reassured on these points, he opened fire, and continued firing, drawing closer all the while. The fact that not a single round was returned puzzled him, and for a quarter of an hour he withheld his fire. Again he commenced his bombardment, now steering a parallel course to his "victim."

When he was in a suitable position the decoy ship opened fire on him, the first round getting home just abaft the conning tower. It was evidently a mortal wound, for he appeared to lose way and stopped.

Seventeen rounds were fired from the British ship, and round after round found its mark until seven direct hits had been scored.

Not a shell came from the submarine, and the last hit, which holed her just below the fore deck, caused an explosion, throwing a vast column of water high into the air.

It was all over in a brief space, and within three minutes of the first hit the submarine sank—three crowded minutes of glorious victory.

ANOTHER CONFIDENT U-BOAT SUNK

Further honors remained in store for the same ship, for later in the day she ran in with another submarine, which slowly overtook her, opening fire when about two miles off.

After the sixth round, the ship was stopped and a boat put off from her. To all outward appearance, the ship was abandoned. From a position away on the port beam the submarine maintained her fire till the boat had pulled clear of the ship.

Thereafter, her maneuvers were strange. For some time, she remained stopped exactly abeam; then suddenly she began to approach the ship and was soon travelling at her full surface speed. When 600 yards away she began to submerge, and she remained submerged till she was within about fifty yards of the ship, when she rose rapidly.

As the hull appeared one of the decoy ship's afterguns fired and the shell struck just below the conning-tower, piercing the rounded side a foot above the water.

A flash of brilliant blue flame and a dense volume of yellow smoke came from the hole. Almost simultaneously another shell struck for-

ward and the bows were enveloped in a cloud of black and yellow smoke and spray.

The submarine gave a convulsive lurch and with a loud noise of gurgling and hissing, plunged down, bow foremost, leaving on the surface a great pool of oil.

PLENTY OF RISKS IN GAME

Sometimes the disguised merchantman has a rough time while waiting the opportunity to make sure of the enemy.

On one occasion the enemy opened fire at long range, but his aim was poor and he approached at full speed. From close quarters he sent shell through the poop of the merchantman which exploded a depth charge and blew an officer from his control position. Two more hits were scored on the poop, which was now burning fiercely.

Soon a big explosion blew the four-inch gun and the gun's crew into the air. The gun landed forward on the well deck. At the time only one gun would bear on the submarine, and this opened fire.

The enemy, surprised that the ship was not really abandoned, hurriedly dived, but it is possible that one hit was obtained on the coming tower before he disappeared. Hoses were turned on the poop, which was by this time a mass of flames, the deck being red hot.

The submarine then fired a torpedo, which struck near the engine room. For an hour she cruised about submerged. Then, as the merchantman had been torpedoed and was badly on fire, she deemed it safe to break surface and she came up directly astern, from which position she shelled the ship at a range of a few hundred yards, nearly all the shells being direct hits or falling near the boats which had been lowered.

Two exploded on the bridge, tearing it to pieces. A signal for assistance was out, and very shortly afterward a destroyer arrived. It was one thing for the submarine to tackle a crippled and blazing merchantman; a destroyer was another matter, and at first sight of the warship the enemy disappeared.

Whale Steak

Americans are learning to like whale meat. In Asia and elsewhere whale is staple food. The edible flesh of one 50-ton whale, we are told, equals in bulk that of 100 steers of one-half ton weight each, or 500 sheep of 200 pounds each.

A writer in the *Scientific American* says: "Any way you look at it, the whale has advantages over beef cattle. He requires no herdsmen or cowboys to care for him. He and his wife rear, feed, and guard their own young without any assistance from laborers. There is no cost to any one to feed him or his family; no food, clothes or fuel to buy, with corresponding labor to produce them. When wanted, the whale is in his given haunts, ready to be taken. No butchering is required for him, the harpoon gun lands the fatal stroke. All you have to do is to haul him out and cut him up.

Whale meat has every advantage over beef—mutton—pork. In the first place, the whale is a diseaseless mammal, and its salt-water habits contribute to its freshness, cleanliness, digestibility and healthfulness as food. On the contrary, cattle are subject to tuberculosis and foot-and-mouth and other diseases more or less communicable to humans. As an example, according to the statistics issued by the University of California, a billion pounds of pork are annually lost to America from hog-cholera. Sheep are subject to foot-and-mouth and other diseases.

Disease also is destructive to immense numbers of the poultry and domestic food-bird families. In brief, we have diseased meats of all descriptions, if bred on land, and no diseases to worry about if bred in salt water. The meat of the back of the whale further differs from that of all other edible mammals, in that it is uniform; that is, all roasts and steaks and also boneless. Its sirloin section of some tons is entirely lacking in those tough, cheap and nearly inedible parts characteristic of beef, which some of us have to consume or go without meat because of the cost."

If you cannot get grapes, says a Russian proverb, try an apple.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JUNE 5, 1919.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 168th Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
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He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

At the beginning of the summer vacation the main building of the American School for the Deaf at Hartford will be razed, and the erection of a big office building begun on its site. The pupils will have no school to attend in the autumn unless use be made of Cogswell Hall, which is the newest building of the American School group and is not to be pulled down, for the present at least.

The new buildings of the Hartford School cannot possibly be ready for a year or more, consequently Principal Wheeler has quite a job on his hands to see that the education of the deaf children of the State is not absolutely stopped till the new housing accommodations are ready.

Richard O. Johnson, Superintendent of the Indiana Institution is a good man to get advice from, as the European War caused the pre-emption by the War Department of his school buildings and grounds for vocational schools for returning soldiers. He instituted a correspondence system between pupils and their teachers, but with what degree of success we are not informed.

APPROPRIATE to the hour is the publication of a book of seven hundred and fifty octavo pages, by the MacMillan Company, entitled "The Blind: Their Condition and the Work Done for them in the United States," by Harry Best, Ph.D.

So many soldiers have been blinded by the tragic happenings of the great war, that a book of this character, laden with information concerning the sightless and the schools for education, together with the range of employment open to them, must be strongly in demand.

Besides the educational provisions for the blind, valuable data relating to homes and workshops and material relief is outlined at some length.

There are also chapters descriptive of Private Associations of the Blind, Public Commissions, and insurance and allowances by the National Government to seamen losing sight in the war zones and soldiers blinded in military service.

The chapter of "conclusions," in clear and eloquent diction, should be read by everybody who is humanly sympathetic with the afflictions of their fellowmen. We would like to reproduce it, were there sufficient space in these columns, that the deaf might learn how lightly they have been touched in comparison with their sightless brothers and sisters who grope their way through a world of perpetual darkness. Sufficient it is under these circumstances to quote the closing paragraph:—

"Of the blind we must now take leave. But ere we do, let us consign them to the loving Jehovah: 'And I will bring the blind by a way they knew not; I will lead them in paths they have not known: I

will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight. These things will I do unto them, and not forsake them.'"

Dr. Best, who was for several years a teacher in the New York (Fanwood) Institution is also author of "The Deaf: Their Position in Society and the Provision for their Education in the United States."

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Faculty and their friends were guests at a most enjoyable affair given by Dr. Fay, Saturday evening, May 31st, in honor of Miss Northrop and Miss Marbut, both of whom will soon sever their connections with Kendall Green. The invitations as issued read "You are invited to meet Miss Northrop and Miss Marbut on a trip around the world, Saturday, May 31, beginning at eight." When the guests arrived they found a variety of guessing games, largely of a geographical nature, provided for their entertainment. A great deal of ingenuity was shown in the preparation of the games, and a great deal of perplexity accompanied their unravelling. The program, the refreshments, the genial hospitality of the host and hostess, made the evening a very pleasant one for all the guests.

The past few days have seen D. Hotchkiss confined to his bed. His place as speaker at Sunday afternoon chapel, June 1st, was taken by Robert M. Ziegler, '82, who was in Washington on a visit. Pleasant recollections attend the Fraternity outing, which the members of the Kappa Gamma enjoyed May 30 and 31.

Three boys left college on the afternoon of the 28th, and after spending the night in a dog tent at the rendezvous, rose early the next morning to hire boats for the entire party. The remainder arrived in the middle of the forenoon and found a canoe and several row boats ready for them. The day was passed pleasantly in boating and swimming. At sundown a happy sun-burned majority returned to College leaving a few on the camping spot to spend the night and next day.

Mount Vernon, Arlington, and other spots of interest in the vicinity of Washington, are now attracting the preparatory students.

A Wedding

Gowned in wedding costume of lustrous white satin fashioned with full court train and wearing a filmy tulle veil caught with orange blossoms, Miss Helen Tillingham Himrod, daughter of Mrs. William De Witt Himrod, 358 West Fifth Street, became the bride of Lieutenant Joseph J. Skinner, U. S. N. R. F., at 8:30 o'clock last evening in the Cathedral of St. Paul. Miss Himrod carried a huge bouquet of white roses.

The ceremony was attended by scores of relatives and friends, including many of Lieut. Skinner's associates of the navy inspection personnel, all of whom wore the formal dress uniforms of their rank. The Cathedral altar was banked with ferns and palms for the ceremony.

Before the entrance of the bridal party, Peter LeSueur, organist, gave a program of musical numbers, and played the Lohengrin "Bridal Chorus," as Miss Himrod appeared. The bride was preceded to the altar by her sister, Miss Rachel Himrod, who looked very chic in a flesh pink georgette frock and large drooping hat trimmed with pink. She carried an armful of pink roses. The bride entered on the arm of her brother, Youmans Himrod, who gave her in marriage. The bridal party was joined at the altar by Lieutenant Skinner and Lieutenant John Maitland, his best man. Lieutenant Homer Sullivan and Ensign Richard Tufts, as ushers, completed the wedding party. Dean A. R. Van Meter of the Cathedral, performed the beautiful Episcopal wedding ceremony.—*Erie, Pa., Times, May 7.*

One Boy may Die.

Joy riders ran into a two boys named Robert and Water Kinney, aged 15 and 14 years, in Erie, Pa., last week, and severely injured both. Robert may die. They are sons of Dr. and Mrs. Ide L. Kinney (deaf-mutes). Dr. Kinney practices surgical chiropody. He is a graduate of the Western Pennsylvania Institution.

From The Chestnut Tree.

"I've been swinging the dumb-bells."
"In the gymnasium?"
"No, at a ball for the deaf and dumb."

All the laws that the wit of man can devise will never make a man a worthy citizen, unless he has within himself the right stuff, unless he has self-reliance, energy, courage, the power of sympathy that makes him regardful of the rights of others.—*Theodore Roosevelt.*

IOWA.

The last two meetings of the Midwest Chapter G. C. A. A. have been held in Council Bluffs, that of April 20th, with Miss Grace Evans, and that of May 9th, with Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Barrett. At both of these "500" furnished the diversion, and the usual good time was had. The next big event is the banquet of the chapter, which will be held at the Loyal Hotel, Omaha, on May 24th.

The Upper Iowa correspondent wants to be informed about the meeting of the Teachers' Association at the Iowa School for the Deaf, at which "newspapers and periodicals for the deaf" were discussed. The subject was treated as an academic one, for whatever of general interest there was in it for the teachers. My friend is anxious to know about the "unbiased criticism," however they all refrained from criticism.

Why, indeed, should we criticize, when each paper is the product of an environment with which we are not familiar. Generous mention was given to everything of interest and originality in the papers.

For several years past it has been the custom to have a luncheon at the last meeting of this Teachers' Association. At eight o'clock, the evening of May 5th, the teachers and most of the officers assembled in the teachers' dining-room for the dainty luncheon prepared by the girls of the Domestic Science Classes. After this had been served, Supt. Rothert called on each teacher to respond to "What have we accomplished?" Each responded briefly, mentioning the meeting from which he or she had derived benefit.

Supt. Rothert then made official announcement of the resignation of Mr. E. L. Michaelson from the teaching staff, which was to take effect on May 9th. Mr. and Mrs. Michaelson were presented with a farewell gift of a half dozen solid silver teaspoons and a sugar spoon, a slight token of the affection of the teachers and officers. Mr. and Mrs. Michaelson each responded with a few brief and fitting remarks, the former dwelling on how hard it was to tear himself away from the deaf. He will be engaged in business at Clear Lake, Iowa, during the summer.

Then came the surprise of the evening. Superintendent Rothert arose and read his resignation as Superintendent. He then read the letter in reply from President Murphy of the State Board of Education, which was a splendid tribute of appreciation of Mr. Rothert's career as superintendent, and also mentioned the cordial relations which have existed between him and the Board. This announcement came as a surprise to most of those present, and when he had finished they surrounded him to shake hands with him and express their regret at the step he had taken. His successor has not yet been appointed. The Council Bluffs *Daily Nonpareil* printed the following appreciative editorial:—

WELL DONE—FAITHFUL SERVANT.

Superintendent Rothert is to retire from his position as head of the State School of the Deaf in Council Bluffs. His resignation has been tendered to the State educational board and doubtless will be accepted by that body. This transaction will mark the close of a remarkable career. Mr. Rothert has had charge of this school for thirty-two years—practically a third of a century. Its gradual development and expansion to its present proportions represents practically his life work. In a measure, at least, the institution is a monument to the man most largely instrumental in its moulding. Doubtless there have been complaints concerning this institution. These have had to do with details. Surveying this school from an unbiased perspective we find that in the thirty-two years it has been in charge of Mr. Rothert it has expanded from a few small buildings to a group of the finest ones in the country. Few States in the country have provided so well for the education of deaf children as Iowa. Hundreds of boys and girls during these years have passed through this school and out into the world to render service to their fellowmen. The net result has been a great volume of work and it has been well done. Thousands of men and women testify to the good influence exerted upon their lives by Mr. Rothert.

And on these points, we are sure, there will be no dispute. Henry W. Rothert gave up a promising material prospect thirty-two years ago to take charge of this school. The position was thrust upon him. He did not seek it. He had just completed a term as lieutenant governor of the State. Ability and capacity in that position attracted the attention of legislators interested in this school and they prevailed upon him to accept the superintendency. The whole current of his life was changed by this decision. From that time to the present Mr. Rothert has devoted all his time and talents to the education of boys and girls who came to this school. And he has given to this task all that he possessed in energy and resource.

He has not concerned himself with any other task save this one of serving the boys and girls who came to this school.

Others might have done better. Still, others might have done much less. The *Nonpareil* holds no brief for Mr. Rothert. And Mr. Rothert makes no claims in this direction in his own behalf. He simply stands on the record. The points upon which agreement is general is that Mr. Rothert has been faithful to his trust. He has given the best that was in him to the service of the State and to the children under his supervision. He has earned the commendation, well done thou good and faithful servant. The board of education will doubtless place his name on the honor roll as superintendent-emeritus.

The school will now enter upon a new and doubtless greatly expanded program. The last legislative materially increased the support to the institution. The board of education has been for some time maturing plans for this development. Iowa will continue to maintain one of the best schools for deaf children in the United States.

Superintendent Rothert, Dr. Long and Misses Wilcoxson and Watkins, attended the meeting of the State Association of Parents of the Deaf, held at Des Moines, Iowa, May 7th. This was organized during the summer of 1918. The program was:—

MORNING SESSION.

9:00—Business Session: Secretary's Report, Mrs. E. Channing Evans, Des Moines.

Report of Legislative Committee, Homer A. Miller, Des Moines.

Election of Officers.

Appointment of Committee on Resolutions.

10:00—Address of Welcome, Z. C. Thornburg, Superintendent Public Schools, Des Moines.

10:10—President's Address, James H. Spencer, Dubuque.

10:30—What Other Parent Associations Are Doing, Miss Lucella Miller, Des Moines.

10:50—Brief Demonstration of Classroom Work, Pupils of the Des Moines Day School for the Deaf, Miss Margaret Wheeler, Teacher.

11:15—Address, Dr. Henry G. Langworthy, Dubuque.

11:40—Question Box.

12:30—Luncheon, Harris-Emery's Tea Room.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

2:00—Brief History of the Education of the Deaf, Dr. J. S. Loug, Principal Iowa School for the Deaf, Council Bluffs.

2:20—Report on Schools Visited by the State Board of Education, Hon. W. H. Gemmill, Des Moines.

2:40—What We Need in Iowa, Dr. Joseph A. Ball, Council Bluffs.

3:00—General Discussion, led by Mrs. Robert Henderson, Des Moines.

3:30—Report of Resolution Committee.

3:45—Adjournment.

Note.—Both morning and afternoons will be held in the Harris-Emery Auditorium, 7th floor.

Luncheon will be served in the Harris-Emery Oriental Room at 60 cents a plate. Those desiring reservations for the luncheon please notify Mrs. E. Channing Evans, 1007 Euclid Ave., Des Moines, not later than May 5th.

The following is from a Des Moines paper about the meeting: Fifty men and women attended the first annual meeting of the State Association of Parents of the Deaf in the Harris-Emery auditorium today. The meeting was held with the idea of co-ordinating all agencies, both state and individual, for work among the deaf children and men and women of the State.

The morning session was marked by the resignation of Henry W. Rothert, president of the State School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs, who retires after thirty-two years of active service. Z. C. Thornburg, superintendent of the public schools, gave the opening address, declaring that the State educational program should provide for every child who attended its public schools. He emphasized the spirit of democracy in the schools, and urged the parents of the deaf to help promote that spirit in their schools.

Lucella Miller, who is a teacher in lip reading, and who studied the methods used by the various parents' organization in the United States, outlined the work of some of the eastern organizations.

Each address was interpreted into the sign language by interpreters for the benefit of those in the assembly who could not hear. Mrs. Robert Henderson and Mrs. Watkins acted as interpreter during the morning session. Miss Margaret Wheeler, teacher in the Des Moines day school for the deaf, gave a class demonstration with her pupils.

Some men remind one of a bird's-eye view of the real thing.

FANWOOD.

Major Gen. Francis Vinton Greene, U. S. V., who reviewed the 71st Infantry of the New York Guard in its armory on the night of May 16, was highly impressed with the exhibition of the command and the progress it has made under Col. J. H. Wells. The old 71st over twenty-two years ago was in command of General Greene, and Colonel Wells served under him. The General was naturally elated to see his old command still maintaining so high a place in the Guard, and so expressed himself. He was accompanied by an honorary staff consisting of Rear Admiral Charles D. Sigsbee, U. S. N.; Lieut. Col Stanley Bulkley, late of the 105th Infantry, 27th Division, U. S. A., of which the old 71st made up a large part, and there were a number of Civil and Spanish war veterans of the 71st also included among the members of the honorary staff, as well as some officers of the old 105th U. S. A.—*Army and Navy Journal, May 24.*

Miss Gertrude P. Baldwin teacher of Cooking from February, 1901, to June, 1914, died Saturday evening, May 31st. Funeral from the home of a friend, Mrs. C. A. Place, 224 Jefferson Avenue, Brooklyn, at 8 P. M. Monday, June 2d.

Miss Baldwin had been ailing more or less all winter and finally died from the effects of pleurisy and pneumonia. She was of a lovable, cheerful disposition, and a friend of everyone. She will be sadly missed by all, and particularly by her most intimate friend, Mrs. Place, who entertained her to dinner every night and treated her as if she was her own daughter.

BASE BALL.

On Friday, May 30th, Memorial Day, the Fanwood Seniors played a double-header with the Chapel B. C., an old and formidable enemy, who refused to take their recent defeat in the light of a sure "loss," and so decided to play two games to see who would get the most number of games, and thus get this year's game.

Uhl pitched the first game, and Chapel got two runs in the first inning—and we did also. The fourth inning proved to be our lucky one. With two out and the bases filled, Manager Lux stepped up to the plate with a determination to "hit or bust," and all at once he landed on the ball and gave it a terrific wallop that proved to be a circuit hit far over the fence, and gave us four runs, and through succession of errors we were able to score seven runs, and all with two out. With nine runs total to our credit, we were able to hold them until the seventh, when the first game ended with a score of 9—6, to our credit. Box score and summaries:—

Chapel	AB	R	IB	PO	A	E
Norwalk c	3	0	0	10	3	0
Jack Sheridan sp	1	1	1	1	0	0
Flitzgerald 3b	2	1	1	0	0	0
Joe Sheridan of	4	1	2	1	0	0
Voraberger 1b	3	1	0	3	2	0
Slater lf	3	2	1	1	0	1
Corcan 2b	4	0	1	2	0	0
Loyas rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Noodis ss	2	0	0	0	0	0
Maxinen p	2	0	1	0	0	0
Murray rf	1	0	1	0	0	0
Total	27	6	8	18	6	1

Fanwood	AB	R	IB	PO	A	E
Stecker ss	4	1	2	1	8	0
McVernon 1b	4	2	3	0	1	1
Altenderfer 2b	3	1	1	1	0	0
Lux c	3	1	1	8	0	0
Cattanach 2b	4	1	3	4	2	0
Uhl p	4	0	1	1	0	0
Helme rf	3	0	0	0	1	0
Noodis lf	2	1	0	0	0	2
Czech of	2	1	1	1	2	0
Total	29	8	12	21	8	3

INNINGS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Chapel	1	0	0	3	0	1	6
Fanwood	0	7	0	0	0	1	x

Two base hits—Slater, McVernon, Altenderfer, Cattanach. Home Run—Lux. Struck out by Sheridan 9—by Uhl—5. First base on ball off Uhl 4. Left or bases—Chapel 7, Deaf-Mutes 12. Double play—Cattanach to Stecker to McVernon. Hit by pitcher—Uhl 1, Sheridan 1. Umpire—Parsons. Score—L. Cohen. Time—Two hours and fourteen minutes.

Lux pitched the second game, and we were able to hold them good, but in the sixth inning, through out field errors, and in field wild throws the Chapels made seven runs and the total score was 9—4, in their favor.

SECOND GAME	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Chapel	2	0	0	0	7	0	9
Fanwood	2	0	1	0	0	1	4

Two base hits—Murray, Woods, Lux, Uhl. First on balls—Off Murray 3, Lux 3. Struck out by Murray 11, Lux 5. Left on bases—Chapel 5, Fanwood 4. Hit by pitcher—Voraberger 2, Joe Sheridan. Umpire—G. St. Clair. Score—L. Cohen. Time of game—One hour and fifty minutes.

Appropriate Memorial Day exercises and ceremonies were held in chapel, Principal Gardner officiating, and Dr. Fox managing the program. Each class was called upon to recite some suitable piece, and tribute was paid to our warriors and heroes who sacrificed their all that America might live in peace and continue to hold her glorious and honorable place among the nations of the world.

After the colors were ushered out, Principal Gardner gave a touching prayer, depicting us to honor and remember America's hero-dead.

Saturday we were scheduled to play a game with the St. Rose of

Lima Team, but as an insufficient amount of players showed up, the game was given up.

Saturday afternoon many of the cadets, having 8 P. M. leave of absence passes, availed themselves of the opportunity to go for a "swim," as the weather was very warm, and "just right." The big pools at the Bronx Exposition, and Palisades Park, were the choice of most of the bathers, who returned with sunburned shoulders—a sure sign of summer.

Sunday morning service was taken up by Principal Gardner. "Various Public Questions" was his chief subject.

Prof. C. Smith conducted the afternoon service with good words to the graduates of this term.

The usual throng saw our drill on Sunday.

AKRON, O.

James Madden, of Toledo, recently visited his sister in this city. He returned to Toledo by way of Cleveland. He is a biscuit manufacturer working by occupation.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Stark, of Detroit and Michigan, were recent visitors among the deaf friends here.

Chester Clappitt has returned home to Indiana to work on the farm the coming summer. Success to the hayseed's lad!

Harry C. Ware, of the Firestone, has purchased a Ford at last. No doubt he can treat his whole family to a nice ride on Saturdays and Sundays.

The Rev. B. R. Allabough's sudden death was indeed a shock to all deaf people of this city. The minister had been in charge of the Akron Mission for about eight years. A large floral wreath, tribute of the Rev. Mr. Allabough's parishioners and friends, was sent to Cleveland Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Grimm, Mrs. Wm. Reinhold, Mrs. Ralph Dann, Mrs. L. J. Laing, Wm. F. Durian and Thos. J. Blake, were in Cleveland Thursday afternoon to attend the funeral of the Rev. B. R. Allabough.

James Anthony recently left for a visit at his old home in Iowa.

Mr. C. H. Stewart and Miss Clara Dettling were married Wednesday afternoon, May 14th, by Rev. L. N. D. Wells, at his residence, West Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart will live at 209 Spicer Street temporarily. Both the young people are well liked by a wide circle of deaf friends.

Vincent Dunn, of Pittsburg, Pa., stopped at the Goodyear Silent Athletic Club rooms for a visit among friends Saturday, and went to Detroit on a pleasure trip. He will return to the Goodyear, where he will be rehired.

P. M. Toomey has returned to the Goodyear after a long rest in Tennessee.

Albert Bannon, of dairy fame, is now at Goodyear's, and rooms with Henry Richter on Fulton Street. Here's hoping Mr. Bannon will soon forget his "Holstein or Jersey favorite" and boost the Goodyear tires as ever!

Rev. George Flick, of Chicago, who attended the funeral of the late Rev. B. R. Allabough, in Cleveland, Thursday, was a prominent visitor at the club rooms, under the guidance of Thos. J. Blake, Friday, and departed the following day for Dayton to visit his sister.

Mr. James Ortol, of Cleveland, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stottler, in Sawyerwood, for a short time last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stottler, of Cleveland, have moved to Sawyerwood. They and son Harvey are now occupying a cottage "Our Boys," facing beautiful Springfield lake.

Miss Louis K. Thompson, aged 80 years, died Thursday afternoon, May 22d, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Amelia McClellan, 59 Merriman Road. Miss Thompson was not a mute but was a former teacher of the Ohio Institution at Columbus years ago. She had been a resident of Akron over 35 years and was much respected by a large circle of West Hill friends. The funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at the residence. She was buried in Kent. May she rest in peace.

AKRONITE.

Woman Publishes Advocate.

During the absence of the editor last week, the *Advocate* was issued as usual, although a little late, and this week we want to give credit to the one to whom credit is due.

The editing, type setting of ads and reading matter, correcting of proofs, making up of the type forms and getting the paper ready for the press was all done by one person, and that person was Miss Myrtle May, whom many of our readers know. Miss May, who is a deaf mute, has been employed in the *Advocate* office for the past seven years, having learned to set type in this office. Each week she sets nearly all the local reading matter for the paper, distributes the type and does other work.

But never, until last week, had she attempted the setting of a half page ad, or the making up of the type forms, but being a keen observer she had noted how it was done and when she was told to do it, she did her work well, in fact we doubt

if any young man or woman could have accomplished what she did in the short space of four days. Much of the reading matter was gathered and written by her, in addition to her other work.

Miss May is an unusually bright and intelligent girl and is possessed of many accomplishments besides type-setting. She is able to read the lips and understands much of what is said to her. She is also an expert with the needle and does fine embroidery and drawwork.

What she has done and can do without the aid of hearing and speaking, puts to shame many young people who are not so afflicted and who accomplish so little.—*Angelica, N. Y., Advocate.*

Utica Police Capture a Clever Crook.

The days of miracles are not over. Even the deaf and dumb can be made to hear and speak—that is, the kind of a deaf and dumb man that fell into the clutches of the Utica Police Department in the arrest of Frank Lashaway, aged forty-four. Lashaway this forenoon was sentenced to sixty days in the Onondaga County Penitentiary at Syracuse, after he pleaded guilty to a charge of vagrancy before Judge Fred E. Lewis in City Court. And the Utica Police Department, due to its efficient finger print bureau, learned that in Lashaway's arrest a notorious criminal was again in captivity.

Lashaway, who is also known as Stewart, Eastman, Loomas, Finch and other names, according to the police record the Utica police detective bureau secured through the sending of his finger prints and photograph to Albany, landed in Utica about the first of May, after just being paroled from the Michigan State Prison, where he had been serving time for robbery.

Lashaway proceeded to make Uticans believe he was deaf and dumb. He was soliciting aid various homes in the residential section of Genesee Street and Corn Hill when the police became suspicious of his actions. On May 2d, after he had been here only a day, police detectives got on his track and at the corner of South and West Streets placed him under arrest. The police were afraid he was paying too much attention to certain homes and the layout of the property. Their suspicions were well grounded, as it later developed.

After being arrested, Lashaway still pretended he was deaf and dumb and wrote down on a paper all his wants. City Court Interpreter Joseph Sklater talked to him in eight different languages, but it didn't do any good. Then a person who understood the deaf and dumb language was secured by the police in an effort to find some information about the man, but it was no use. The prisoner could not even talk the deaf and dumb language. Then the police got more suspicious and thought the man was faking.

Lashaway was finger printed and he then showed his first sign of fright. The police took advantage of his embarrassment and began to throw questions at him. He didn't speak, but sat in the positions requested of him while his picture was being taken. And the police then found that he could hear and understand well enough. After being placed in a cell a few days, he got over his dumbness by asking Dorman Shaughnessy for some cigar papers. From then on Lashaway spoke quite freely.

With the receipt of Lashaway's picture and finger prints in Albany, the Utica police were soon informed of his record, which quite surprised the local authorities. The prisoner had served terms in several prisons around the country. He served five years at State Reformatory at Elmira and the Matteawan State Hospital prior to 1901. He was committed to Clinton prison at Dannemora, N. Y., on Dec. 5

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter, or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The "Potato Social" at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League rooms, last Saturday evening, was an ingenious affair and attracted a full house.

Chairman Cohn and his aids had established several unique games in which the tuber was the main thing to guess about, to throw darts at, and to roll around in a general way. No one was worried, all gay.

Who got the prizes was not announced, but among them were boxes of bonbons, cigars, and other things.

There was a big bowl of lemonade and huge pyramid of sandwiches at a table presided over by Mrs. Cohen, so at five cents a drink and so much a bite, you could get real refreshments without a kick in them.

Mrs. Elsie Simonson was busy with card puzzles for prizes and reaped a fine harvest of dimes. Her worse half, Felix A., was in side a roped off enclosure taking care of a red-ribboned potato dog, and daring any one to throw a dart at it and win a prize.

Mr. M. W. Loew had the box office in charge, and incidentally was in the coolest spot in the establishment.

Henry Kohlman smoked a cigar in a pensive way and looked startled when invited into one of the competitions. But Henry was game, and they got his dime, while he missed by a mile from being a prize runner.

Samuel Frankenheim, Leo Metzger, the Peters brothers, Joe Sturtz (a champion at dart throwing) President LeClercq, all were busy making others happy.

But why say more. The affair, like all U. L. affairs, was a success, and as it winds up the season of entertainments the memory will linger until the new season arrives.

S. W. J. D. NEWS

The main event at the Communal Center during the past week was the observance of Memorial Day—that day on which we honor the sacred memory of the many heroes of our several wars, who gave their lives that this Republic and the ideals for which it stands might live forever secure from the threats of enemies far and near.

The culmination of the exercises came at the Divine Service, which was held earlier than usual because of the holiday. The spirit of the day, its true significance and meaning, and the noble lesson that constitutes its message to us each year were most admirably and able interpreted by our friend and teacher, the beloved Dr. William G. Jones.

Too much need not be said about Dr. Jones the lecturer, the speaker, or the orator. That he can and does hold his audiences spellbound throughout his never uninteresting and ever inspiring addresses, is a fact well known to all who have ever had the privilege of seeing him. To say that he actually draws pictures in the air as visible and clear as any portrayed on a canvass is not exaggeration in the least.

All the qualities of his eloquence and oratorical skill were exemplified by his address on Friday, May 30th, on the "Lesson of the Day." To be true to the great and noble heritage, the spiritual inheritance that we have received from our heroes; to be always worthy of the supreme sacrifices that our heroic ancestor gladly and unhesitatingly made for us; to deserve and earn in the highest sense of the word and in its fullest significance the fruits of their noble efforts and immortal deeds—that is the central thought of Memorial Day. On that sacred day we should examine into ourselves and see whether we are worthy of our God and the heroes that he in his supreme kindness has given us from time to time to ennoble our own lives with the genuine models of what-ever is good and lofty in mankind.

In the absence of Rabbi Amateau, who is attending the National Conference of Jewish Communal Workers of the United States at Atlantic City, Mr. Louis A. Cohen conducted the service. After the address of Dr. Jones, the former expressed in few but well-chosen words the gratitude and thankfulness of the members of the congregation for the extreme kindness of the speaker who really made this Memorial Day memorable.

H. C. D.

In the absence of the President and Vice-President of H. C. D., who are both out of town, Mr. Morris Axler conducted services last Friday evening, and Mr. Albert V. Ballin lectured on the significance of "Decorations Day," after which Mr. Axler recited a poem. Next Friday evening at the closing services Mr. Emanuel Souweine will speak.

The last meeting of the season of H. C. D. at the Temple Israel was well attended on Wednesday, May 28th, after the reports of the secretary and treasurer, the heads of various committees gave their brief summaries of the work accomplished and outlined plans for the fall

and winter activities, of which due notice will be given.

Mr. Emil Basch is mourning the loss of his sister, who died from the infirmities old age on the 24th of May. The H. C. D. extends to him its deepest condolences.

Mr. Max Miller is spending the holidays in Brookline as the guest of his daughter.

The entertainment committee is now making arrangements for an outing some time in July.

Miss Eleanor E. Sherman's approaching birthday was celebrated in an "ice-cream parlor" by ten V. B. G. A. girls, after a rehearsal on Wednesday, the 28th, with Miss Emma Donus as hostess. Mrs. Dorothy Sanders Kriebel, of Philadelphia, shared the fun.

The lovely weather of Memorial Day was taken advantage of by a party consisting of the Misses Violet Pearce, Bella Carpenter, Virginia Leahy, and Mrs. C. C. McMann, of New York City, the Misses Mary and Eunice Brower, of Mr. Vernon, Mr. and Mrs. S. Cox of Part Washington, L. I., and Misses Elizabeth Anderson and Emma Caddy, Robert Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Abrams, of Brooklyn, and a gentleman whose name the writer did not catch, to make a trip to Newburgh by boat and rail. It was planned to take a trolley ride to Orange Lake, but the crowded condition of the cars prevented, so they visited the historic Washington Headquarters and the State museum. A pleasant afternoon was spent in both places.

The party separated on the trip home. One half returned via the Day Line, and the other half by the Odell of the Central Hudson Line. Both reached New York at 9:30 that evening.

Some time in the near summer the trip may be repeated to some other place. All report having had a very pleasant outing.

Owing to other transactions requiring his attention Jack Eberhardt, Athletic Director of the Alphanet Athletic Club (composed of old Fanwood boys) has decided to hand the reins to George St. Clair to run the baseball game arranged with the crack "Frat 23's" at the picnic and games of the New York Council, No. 2, K. of D., at Ulmer Park Saturday, July 12, 1919. Mr. St. Clair expects to have out a faster and stronger team this year for the championship of Greater New York deaf organizations. The Frat 23's opened their baseball season Sunday, May 24th, against Billy Deegan's crack team—St. Joseph—which resulted in a tie—6-6.

A prize of \$25 was won by Alexander Goldfogel in the gymnasium contest held at the Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf. When presented with the prize, Mr. Goldfogel immediately turned the money over to the Victory Loan.—*The Home News*.

Mr. Joseph Schultz and Miss Bertha Horowitz went to New Haven by boat on Decoration Day, and then by trolley to Wallingford and auto to Derby, where they had a splendid visit with relatives of Miss Horowitz. Sunday night, they returned to New York by train.

Messrs. John A. Roach and William Brogan, of Philadelphia, were in New York last Saturday and Sunday. They saw the baseball game at the Polo Grounds in the afternoon, and in the evening were present at the "Potato Social" of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Messrs. Alex L. Pach, Charles C. McMann, Augustus Hesley, and Mrs. McMann and Mrs. Hesley, went to Trenton, N. J., last Sunday, where they had an interesting visit at the school and also a motor trip throughout the city.

Mrs. Anna Swayd is now located at 1209 Boulevard, Arverne, L. I., with the Swayd family, until October 1st, and will be glad to have her friends write to her at the above address.

Messrs. Charles Golden, Morris Axler, M. Ciavolino, Charles Sussman, Moses Schnapp, Max Hoffman and Ruebin Pois, made an excursion trip to Washington, D. C., Saturday night, returning Sunday evening.

Charles Wiemuth was in Trenton, N. J., last Saturday, and later went by auto to Philadelphia. He returned to New York the following day.

Miss Leontine G. Hagedorn, and her family have left town for the summer, and are at their lovely "Camp Grange," Bellport, Long Island.

Albert O. Downs and his bride (nee Shipley) were among the crowds enjoying the ocean breezes at Rockaway Park last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Stein are rejoicing over the birth of a baby boy on Sunday, June 1st.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday, 3 P.M.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

May 31, 1919.—Death had no sting for Miss Louise K. Thompson when the final summons came. Wearing from writing to a friend, she lay down on a lounge for a short respite. It proved her eternal sleep. Who of us would not prefer such a transition? The news of her death did not reach here till Monday last. It occurred May 23d, in Akron, Ohio, where she was making her home with a sister, taking care of her, as she had been an invalid most of her life. The sister had been out of the house for a short time, and upon her return found Miss Thompson reclining upon the lounge. She went to her to see if all was right, and then found life extinct. Miss Thompson had lived to pass fourscore years. The funeral was held Saturday, and the remains taken to Kent for burial.

Miss Thompson was appointed a teacher of the School here by Dr. G. O. Fay, being the second lady teacher employed, the first being Miss Carrie Butler, now Mrs. William Smith, of Youngstown, Ohio. She later resigned and was employed for a time in the Western Pennsylvania School.

She was a good teacher, taking interest in her pupils' work to lead them on, and they in turn esteemed her. She was strong mentally and physically of unusual height, and hence a commanding figure wherever she went. Since quitting her work for the deaf, she occasionally came down to Columbus, to visit friends and renew acquaintances at school.

Two holidays this week were enjoyed by the pupils of the school. Monday it was made known that the annual picnic would be held next day at Olantangy Park. The weatherman was generous and provided one of the finest days of the season. Four special cars took the crowd up. No boating and bowling as on former occasions. The Columbus Canoe Club has all the privileges and none but members are allowed on "the rolling deep." The bowling alley has been turned to a storage place for the canoes. Even the bear dens, which for years contained three or four bears, were vacant. But the children found plenty of pleasures romping over the place, and on the merry-go-round, roller coaster, and other attractions. Tired and sun-burnt, the start was made for home at four o'clock, and by five all were back for supper, the happier for the day's freedom from school routine.

The second holiday of course was Decoration Day, May 30th. There was a parade in the afternoon of the Grand Army of the Republic, Military and Civic organizations, in honor of the day. The "Boy Scouts" were in line too, including the branch of the School under the command of their director, Mr. Olemacher. Superintendent Jones excused the teachers from Sunday duties. The junior class members will conduct the Sunday school exercises, all the pupils being assembled in the chapel for the occasion instead of their regular class rooms. A number of the teachers residing out of the city went to their homes Thursday afternoon and will report Monday. In the evening Clonians Society gave a lawn fete on the front grounds of the school. Chinese lanterns lighted up the place. There was a good attendance. A good supply of refreshments, ice cream, lemonade, pop, cakes and candy were provided beforehand. All were sold and more could have been disposed of. Part of the proceeds go to replenish the Society's treasury and the rest to the home.

Miss Bessie Edgar is in receipt of a letter from Miss Yvonne Pitrois, of France, expressing sincere appreciation for the money sent by the Girls' society caring for two deaf French orphan children. A letter from the mother of the two children also accompanied, in which she says she is ever so thankful to the society for its benevolence in behalf of the children. She also sent a picture of the two children. The children are getting along nicely at school, and were to have been transferred soon to another at the time of writing. Miss Pitrois speaks in high praise of the girls' society for what they are doing, the more so because it is the only one so helping among the schools for the deaf here. She would like to have other schools imitate the one here in the work, and said she could find children for them.

Mr. Julius Salzer, of Cincinnati, came up to attend Clonian Society's fete last evening. He graduated about ten years ago and appears to be doing well.

Joseph McNalley and Marinus, both educated in the Cleveland Day School, motorcycled down to Columbus yesterday and visited the school last evening and this morning.

Mr. Burton, the father of Mrs. Bert Wortman, of Cincinnati, and Mrs. Wark, of this city, died in Dallas, Texas, the first of the week.

The remains were brought here for burial.

Those intending to enter Gallaudet College in the fall were undergoing examination Wednesday and Thursday.

Fanwood Alumni Association.

The third annual meeting of the Fanwood Alumni Association was held in the chapel of the New York Institution for the Deaf, on Saturday evening, May 31st, 1919.

The attendance was not up to the first meeting, nor to the second meeting.

Before the meeting proper the Executive Committee of the Association held a meeting on the piazza of the Institution.

It was nearly nine o'clock when President Pach called the meeting to order.

After the secretary had read the minutes of the previous meeting, he was called upon to give the suggestion the Executive Committee had decided upon.

President Pach then made an address, dwelling upon the wisdom of admitting the Eight Years' Course on equal footing, and also admitting those, who through no fault of their own had been obliged to leave school before their time.

There may be some who may not understand what President Pach meant by his remarks, therefore we will here present the first three Articles of the Constitution of the Association as framed and adopted at the first meeting in 1917.

ARTICLE I.—(Name of the Society).—The Society shall be called the Fanwood Alumni Association.

ARTICLE II.—(Object of the Society).—The object of the Society shall be to advance the best interests of its *Alma Mater* and the mutual welfare and improvement of its members.

ARTICLE III.—(Memberships).—Sec. 1. There shall be two classes of membership, Active and Associate.

Sec. 2. Any graduate of the New York Institution for Instruction of the Deaf, who has completed the prescribed course in the High Class, may be admitted to Active Membership by paying one dollar at each annual meeting of the Association.

Sec. 3. Any graduate of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf who has completed the prescribed course in the Grammar Department, may be admitted to Associate Membership by paying one dollar at each annual meeting of the Association.

Sec. 4. An Associate Member shall be entitled to all privileges of membership except holding office.

Sec. 5. The Principal of the Institution shall be *ex-officio* an Active Member of the Association.

After President Pach had delivered his address, he said the question was open for debate.

Rev. John H. Kent was the first. He stated that the Executive Committee's suggestion, in his judgment would about answer the purpose of many objections that had been made by the Eight Years' Course graduates, as the Executive Committee's suggestion was to give them two out of the six offices of the Association.

Anthony Capelli followed, and said he was glad the President and Executive Committee had come to that way of thinking, but he would go even further and give the Eight Years' Course equal standing with the High Class graduates.

The President said he would have to make a motion.

Mr. Capelli as a first move proposed the change of Article III, Section 1, to substitute the word of Honorary Members instead of Associate.

Dr. Fox, Mr. A. A. Barnes, A. L. Cohen and Miss M. L. Barrager took part in the debate. Mr. Capelli's motion was not even seconded.

The election of officers then took place, and resulted as follows:

President, Thomas F. Fox; Vice-President, A. McL. Baxter; Secretary, Wm. H. Rose; Treasurer, Miss M. L. Barrager.

Executive Committee.—Rev. J. H. Kent, A. L. Pach and Miss Alice E. Judge.

After the election, Rev. John H. Kent, stated that a gentleman, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, who was deaf, but had never attended the Fanwood School as a pupil, but had devoted over forty years in instructing the deaf in the said school, and Mr. E. P. Clarke, a former teacher, but now of Hartford, Ct., who was present at the meeting (with his wife, who is a graduate), be both made Honorary Members of the Association. The motion was seconded by several members at the same time.

Dr. Fox arose to a point of order, saying that in the constitution and by-laws there was no such provision, and that no action could be taken, at least not at this time.

President Pach said Dr. Fox's point was well taken.

President Pach then surrounded the chair to the newly elected President, Dr. Fox.

Dr. Fox stated that in his first year as President he had mapped out several things, but had been unable to carry them out, but would now endeavor to proceed to do so. The meeting then adjourned.

ANTHONY CAPELLI, '84.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1638 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Over one hundred and fifty deaf persons gathered at Maple Grove, on the Second Street pike above Olney, for a picnic on Saturday, May 31st. The weather was of the very kind one would wish for such an event, and all the allied societies of the deaf of Philadelphia were represented, making it a truly representative picnic, as originally proposed. The grove was easily accessible to and well adapted to such an event, and as a result the picnic was both successful and enjoyable.

A "Victory" Social was given under the auspices of Beth Israel Association for the Deaf, in the Grand Fraternity Building, 1626 Arch Street, on Saturday evening, May 24th. Despite a showery evening, the affair turned out a success.

Mr. James L. Patterson, of West Philadelphia, is rightly proud of his cousin, Captain Joseph B. Roulston, who was promoted from the rank of First Lieutenant for bravery. He wears a wound chevron on his coat sleeve. Captain Roulston was in the big parade of the 28th Division here recently, and after it was over, accompanied some of his men to their home towns in the West. The Captain has several cousins in the Army and Navy, and one of them married a French girl, whom he will bring along to America when he returns.

Mr. Arthur Brantberg, of this city, and his cousin, Mr. Henry Krecke, who recently came from Los Angeles, California, accompanied by his wife, have opened a tailoring, repairing, cleaning and pressing shop at 267 Sedgley Avenue, where they will be pleased to serve their deaf friends and others.

Mr. Hyman Sack, another deaf-mute, represents the firm.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Thies, Mrs. Johanna Thies and Miss Mildred Thies, of Baltimore, Md., visited All Souls' Church for the Deaf on Sunday, May 25th. On the previous Sunday, a special excursion brought from Washington, D. C., Mrs. H. C. Merrill, Mrs. Robert Snook and Mrs. Winfield Marshall. We have not been able to keep track of all the visitors from other places who came here on excursion for a day.

Mr. Elmer E. Scott has launched into the real estate business on his own hook, at 3154 North Twenty-fifth Street. He is backed by an uncle, who is an attorney-at-law and attends to the legal side of the business. Success to him.

Recently, Miss Edith W. Ball, of Wilmington, Del., was tendered a linen shower by deaf friends of her home city and nearby places. Those who joined in the shower were Mr. and Mrs. Lindell Fell and their guest, Mrs. O. Koenig of Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. Bowdle, Mr. and Mrs. Breeding, Mr. and Mrs. Hurd, Mr. and Mrs. John Tarry, and Mrs. Victoria Simone, of Upland, Pa.

Mrs. James L. Patterson spent Memorial Day at Atlantic City, and reported a pleasant time.

Mr. Sylvan G. Stern, who has been employed at the large Dreer nurseries at Riverton, N. J., for the past year or two, to obtain practical training in floriculture, has just gone into business as a florist with his hearing brother, Harvard E., at 8040 Rowland Ave., Holmesburg, which is a part of Northeast Philadelphia.

The social of the Men's Club of All Souls' Church on Tuesday evening, May 20th, was also chosen as the occasion on which to tender a linen shower to Miss Gertrude Parker. A pleasing surprise was thus sprung on the lady, and were an artist to paint a portrait of her as she looked on that particular occasion, he would have to use an unusually large amount of crimson color.

The last moments of Jeremiah Moyer, whose death we reported in the JOURNAL if May 23d, are thus described in a Steelton paper:—

"At the Harrisburg Hospital last night (April 25th) shortly before midnight, Jeremiah Moyer, who has been a mute for 69 years, broke the bonds of silence and spoke in a distinct tone before he died. The case is declared by a local physician to be rare in medical science. Moyer had been admitted to the hospital several days ago suffering from valvular heart trouble, and five minutes before he died appeared to be straining to talk, when all of a sudden he clearly said, according to the patient next to him, 'Oh Father, take me home.' and then death followed. This is the first time he had spoken since he was stricken with scarlet fever when he was five years old, at which time he was also deprived of his hearing. At the time of his death he was 74 years old."

David Beauregard Holmes, ten months old and second son of Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Holmes, was christened at All Souls' Church for the Deaf by the Pastor, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, on Sunday afternoon, June 1st. The sponsors were Miss Ellen Hoopes, daughter of Mrs. Katie Hoopes, and Mr. Andrew Leitch, of Baltimore, Md., who acted as proxy

for Mr. H. Lynch, of Dover, Del., a brother of Mrs. Holmes.

Among the visitors to All Souls' Church for the Deaf on Sunday, June 1st, were Messrs. William Arnold, Albert Myers and Harry C. Fernekes, of Allentown, Pa.; Harry F. Sommers, Lloyd S. Charlesworth and Elmer L. Ely, of Reading Pa., and Andrew Leitch, of Baltimore, Md. The latter came here on Memorial Day. All three visitors returned home on Sunday evening.

Mr. Robert E. Underwood is reported to be seriously ill.

June 1st was the fifteenth anniversary of Rev. C. O. Dantzer's pastorate at All Souls'. During service, he reviewed his work here for the period.

Mrs. M. J. Syle spent June 1st in Hartford, Ct., to attend the anniversary service of the Rev. G. H. Hefflon's tenth year as missionary to the deaf of New England.

Mr. John A. Roach left for New York City on Saturday and remained over Sunday, June 1st.

Rabbi S. Fredman lectured before the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf on Sunday, May 25th.

Mr. A. C. Buxton returned from Baltimore, Md., recently, after almost a fortnight's stay.

Twelve novices were initiated at a special meeting of Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., on Thursday evening, May 29th. A smoker followed.

Mr. William L. Davis spent Memorial Day among his folks at Easton, Pa.

BOSTON.

The deaf community here is very proud of the French War orphan, Miss Rosine Baron, aged ten years, living in Messines, Isere, France. She has two other sisters younger than herself, Cecille and Marcelle.

We have paid thirty-six dollars for Resine's support during 1919, a very modest sum, and we are going to pay for the 1920 support, due December, by giving a Fair in September. Aprons, made articles, etc., will be sold. Miss Ella Moore, of Waltham, is Treasurer of the Fund.

At the Altar Guild Social on May 23d, some candy was sold, and the rest auctioneered, bringing in a tidy little sum of five dollars for the Fund. Various games were indulged in by those present. The most enjoyable of all was the "Horse-shoe."

On May 25th the inmates of Everett Home for Aged Deaf had a very pleasant afternoon in spite of the thunderstorm. Mesdames C. M. Chase, Wm. P. Browne, and the Misses S. Scarborough and T. E. Wetmore, assisted in the Episcopal service by rendering some old and familiar hymns.

Thursday evening, May 29th, found about eighty skipping o'er the waxed floors at Gainsborough Hall, Boston, under the auspices of the Opportunity Club. The music furnished was about the best of any previous dances.

The following day, May 30th, found a host of the deaf community with the inmates at the Old Home in Everett. The day was a little warm, but in spite of that several of us played "tag" as of yore, as well as "Horse-shoe," besides other childish pastimes.

Ye reporter failed to account for the prize winners, etc., at the Knights de l'Epee Card Party on Worcester Street, May 29th, but rumor hath it that a record crowd was out there, and it was a success socially and financially.

Bishop Babcock will confirm a good-sized class at Trinity Church on Sunday, June 23d, at 3 P.M. Rev. John Chamberlain, of St. Ann's Church, New York, is expected to assist our Rev. George H. Hefflon at the service. Between the hours of four and five there will be a reception in the Library of the Church.

The Altar Guild are planning for their Strawberry Festival at the Parish House, on Thursday evening, June 26th, the proceeds of which are to be used for altar expenses, missionary assessment, and those in temporary need.

The local Frats are planning several sports, for which medals will be given winners, at their Annual Field Day at Oak Island, Revere Beach, on July 4th. It is the mecca of the deaf of New England.

J. S. L.

In Memoriam.

George Francis Odell. Just twenty-six years, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Odell, Fort Chester, N. Y.

To show we mourn a loved one's death,
Upon our sleeve we wear no star,
But deep engraved upon our hearts
There is a golden star—
It is the Star of Hope!

A serious illness laid him low;
In pity the Grim Reaper looked on,
Laying icy hand upon the sufferer's brow,
Death's angel pointed upward
To the blessed Star of Hope!

Against odds, at an early age,
He won in the Battles of Life;
At times he found the world
A stage, and full of strife.
But now has found the Star of Hope!

—HIS MOTHER.

Cincinnati has a deaf and dumb barber, but with the aid of a phonograph he manages to pull through.

PITTSBURG.

It is hard to get anything started east or anywhere else, when all the grist we are able to produce has gone to help fill up the columns of our school paper. We know now what a lot of scissoring and scratching it takes to fill up a paper, even one of our little school sheets. And when the entire supervising of the printing office goes with the job, and it all has to her done "out of school," it don't leave much time to do anything else but eat and sleep—sometimes, nor even that. So if some of our items are stale "have a heart," and look the other way. We'll be back to normal before long.

Our friend F. M. Holliday, has suffered another sore affliction in the loss of his mother, who died in Los Angeles, Cal., in April. He certainly has had his share of grief to bear. He is kept busy, however, and that is the best of consolation.

Mr. William Lemmon also mourns the loss of a mother, whose death occurred May 1st. He however is of age, and it is presumed he can run his extensive farm independently. May has been a damp (we almost left off the "p") month, but he thinks he is going to make the old farm pay well for its keep. We hope he be not disappointed as a good many war-gardeners are in this section.

More of our people are gravitating to Wilksburg it seems. The latest to locate are Mr. and Mrs. Rolshouse and family, who moved over from Aspinwall May 2d, and are now comfortably located convenient to the school. This is nice for Mr. Rolshouse, as now he can go home every day if he chooses.

Mrs. E. R. Cowley, nee Lindstrom, of New Castle, was in town and visited the school at Edgewood, May 21st. She had been in the city to visit their daughter who was confined to a hospital here. Mrs. Cowley seized the opportunity to run out and get a slight acquaintance with her husband's *Alma Mater*. Mrs. Cowley is from California and had never been at the school before.

The Pittsburgh Division, No. 36, N. F. S. D., had a smoker at McGeagh Hall May 17th. After the "smoke" Mr. Forbes gave Messrs. Painter and Craig a lift in his auto as they were all going in the same direction, and the street cars were all tied up on account of the car strike. As they sped over the boulevard they were obliged to come to a sudden stop and were run into by an auto following. It was quite a bump and the passengers were shaken up a bit. No bones were broken and no damage done to speak of. The deaf driver was not at fault, but it was the other fellow.

May 19th, Mr. Geo. F. Grimm, while at work, sustained a slight rupture when he over exerted himself at the Swissvale Works. He has been at the Columbia Hospital ever since, but at last accounts was much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clementson have been rejoicing over the arrival of a son—a new comer—and are happy to say all's well with them—a double reason of rejoicing.

Perhaps nothing has stirred our community as a whole to such depths as the death of Rev. B. R. Allabough and the suddenness of his taking off was a shock to all. That the deaf in general and the deaf of Western Pennsylvania in particular had lost a friend and a true sympathizer was felt on all hands. Mr. Allabough's long residence in Pittsburgh, nearly 30 years, put him in touch with almost every man and woman in this part of the State. A great many of the graduates of the Edgewood School knew him as supervisor or teacher and loved him for his fine qualities of helpfulness.

Rev. Mr. Smielan was here May 24th and 25th. He gave a lecture on Roosevelt Saturday evening, dwelling particularly on the early life of his subject. After the lecture he refred at some length to the recent death of Rev. H. Van Allen and Rev. B. R. Allabough; also to the bill now pending in the Legislature aimed against the deaf in the running of automobiles.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bardes are happy over the safe return of their sons, Dwight and George, from "Over there." They were in the 107th Field Artillery and saw much active service on three fronts, but they escaped without injury, with the exception of some burns by mustard gas. The boys look well and fit to tackle anything, and no doubt they will soon be doing business at home in the same old vigorous way.

The following ladies and gentlemen from Pittsburgh and vicinity took advantage of the recent \$4.00 excursion rate to Washington, D. C.: Miss Susan Campbell, Miss Myrtle Zelch, Messrs. F. Blackhall, William Lemmon, John Smith, O. Maust and William Stewart. They visited Gallaudet College and saw the sights about Washington and enjoyed the trip generally.

G. M. T.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark.

APHORISMS OF EDUCATION

Education is compulsory. No human life can escape it. Even after maturity one must be amazingly hard and stubborn to resist it. For youth anywhere the only possible question about education is not whether one shall receive it but whence it shall come and of what sort it shall be. Happy if the young man or woman whom circumstances permit to make choice of the mode and manner thereof.

Schools do not educate. At the very best they can only guide, counsel and inspire the student to avail himself profitably of the educating experience which life forces upon him.

Life first brings its education to bear on the child in the home. The home therefore is the greatest of all education institutions. The school cancels the influence of the home only in rare and exceptional instances; it never can supply what the home should give if the home comes short of its obligation.

The Bible is precise psychologically and pedagogically when it says: "The fear of Jehovah is the beginning of wisdom." Education is the process of forming in the mind of youth a just understanding of life; its proper result is to create harmony between the life which the man lives and the great facts of things as they are. And that harmony is never perfect except it begins with the first fact of all facts—that God lives and requires right doing from all his creatures. Education which does not include this consciousness is inevitably and always defective. As science would say, it ignores essential data. Knowing is not the end of education. Nothing can be more dismal than teaching where either the teacher or the pupil imagines that what they are trying to do is to learn things out of a book. The aim to learn things by experiment is only a whit better. The end of all competent educational means is neither knowing nor doing, but being—the achievement of a character that marks up even with the best of one's possibilities.

The value of knowledge in relation to education is the value of knowing one's self and one's surroundings.

Apart from the happy constraint of external influences which compel us often to do better than we can comprehend, and the right adjustment of our lives depends on how well we understand ourselves and the universe in which we live. As between two men whose purpose and will are equal, that man lives best who knows the most of the world. Such is the fashion in which knowledge aids character.

If a well schooled man is not a good man, it is a manifest sign that his education has not been good. This may be because his teachers were incompetent, not perceiving that education ought to be for character rather than knowledge; or it may be because the world's many baser agencies of education have worked in and overcome the influence of his teachers. But in either case, the evil man of education is self-evidently not well enough educated to appreciate the fact that the universe works to conserve righteousness and eliminate unrighteousness; moreover, that it includes and affords power enough to enable any man to keep on the side of righteousness and thus have his life conserved.

Materialism can result from a course in the schools only when the course has been but half adequate to the facts—as if a pupil had been taught physics and had learned nothing of chemistry, or had been instructed in mathematics and told nothing of history. Such a man might argue that atomic weights are a fiction, or sneer at the progress of human liberty as a vain dream, but his schooling in the large; it would simply expose the insufficiency of his schooling. So ignorance would not impeach the value of with the man who comes from school unconscious of the pervasion of the material world by a creative and self-sustaining spirit.

The profound fault of modern educational thinking is the common assumption that the whole is no more than the sum of the parts. A student is afforded instruction in the various branches of an approved college curriculum, and it is then supposed that he has obtained an education. But he has not. The vital element of education has nowhere been touched. The vital requirement is some principle of living which will draw all the student's knowledge and make experience into concerted relation and make of the whole a base to stand on among men. And customarily the college pays no direct attention to that need. Every instructor is busy about his own special part of the course of study, and nobody expounds the bearing of the course entire.

Inspiration, from the standpoint of college management, is usually considered an incidental function too ethereal to be definitely provided by any act of the governing authorities. All that trustees and president distinctly undertake is to provide instruction, and if along with the teaching power of those employed for the instruction there should go any element of enlivening contagion of great ideals, the circumstance is regarded as only a happy accident. When larger

wisdom has penetrated the counsels of college and university authorities, the maintenance of a faculty of well observed inspirational quality, habitually radiating the loftiest conception of the meaning of life, will be deemed the first obligation of their trust.

The noblest work of education is a man or woman who fears God and understands that God has made opportunity and advantage not an asset to self but a debt to others.

"Graduation" means advancing to a new grade. Its use in regard to schooling is as happy as the term "commencement." Both ought to be reclaimed from nominal to essential meaning, for both suggest that no one leaves a school or grade so advanced that there is not another grade of learning beyond. Even death itself is but graduation into a greater training and discipline beyond.

If God will but give us life, now and hereafter, as fully as we can receive it, the highest education will be ours. And real education is open only to those who above all else want to live in reality—live for the utmost in themselves and in their fellows.—*The Continent.*

A Sugar Central.

Most children in the United States today now know that the small island of Porto Rico in the West Indies is now a part of their own country; but I wonder now many of them know that one of the largest sugar centrals in the world is there? From the quaint little town of Yauco I drove to Guanica, where the sugar central is located, and such a picturesque sort of drive it was!

A long road, between the low mountains, reaching straight and white under the glare of tropical sunlight, with tracks of sugar cane and thatched huts on either side; lazily dawdling down the road, little Porto Rican horses, no larger than ponies, laden with panniers full of green bananas; teams of plodding oxen, nose to the ground under their heavy yoke; natives, tramping into town; tangles of huge morning glories laughing and running along in the sun; and, under a mist of green bamboo trees, a group of lavender, or washwomen, sousing their clothes up and down in shallow pans.

Finally one caught sight of Guanica Bay, blue and placid; and dotted all about among the hills the white roofs of the bungalows belonging to the central, and machinery rearing black against the sides of bare rock.

A railroad brings carload after carload of cane into the central each day and takes away thousands of sacks filled with brown sugar, each night. In the mills are giant rollers between which the cane is pressed, in order that the sugar may be crushed out of it, each set of rollers being placed nearer together, each succeeding set pressing the cane closer and closer until it comes out in chips—finally almost in dust—while the liquid flows into vats beneath.

There is a centrifugal machine, moving at the speed of two miles a minute, which separates the sugar from the molasses. A traveling sidewalk takes the sacks of brown sugar to a huge warehouse, which holds 40,000 sacks full; another sidewalk takes the sacks out each day to the steamers lying in the harbor. At the central is a very extensive electrical plant, also a complete chemical laboratory. Day and night forces of hundreds of men are at work constantly in the mills; and then there are the homes of the employees, and stores, all making a town within the central. At the time of my visit there, several years ago, the mills were turning out 90,000 pounds of sugar a day. They do not refine the sugar there.

At a certain season, when it has gone to seed, the cane looks very beautiful waving its shadowy gray plumes over miles of meadow. Little native children dearly love to suck the sugar from the cane, and their mothers give them short sticks of it, in place of a lollipop.

There are many other interesting things on this beautiful little island, which the Indians—far back in the past—used to call "Pearl of the Antilles." Isn't it a pretty "Borinquen?" still another name for it is one? At a place which is now the town of Aguadilla, Columbus and his men landed in 1493 and filled their watercasks from the spring which is flowing there today; a stone canopy marks the historic spot, where the little spring of water is keeping the memory of the Spanish explorer ever fresh.

There are many excellent schools now all over the island; one of them at Ponce, the largest city, is named for the honored former President, Theodore Roosevelt. In these schools, Spanish is spoken up to the fifth grades and English is taken as a subject. Teachers and superintendents of school told me how bright the little Porto Rican pupils are and how quickly and accurately they memorize. I once saw some Porto Rican boys and girls give a play in English. It was called, "The Three Kings," and it took place out of doors on the campus of a school where the tropic scene was perfectly in keeping with such a play.

Three small boys, dressed appropriately as the king in oriental costume, mounted on little Porto Rican

horses, came galloping in over the green; and I recall vividly how picturesque the gay trappings of the horses and their riders looked in their bright setting. Under the palms was a rude hut where a little dark-eyed girl, with soft, snowy head-dress, bent over a manger.

Then the Bible story was enacted; these clever children, in their clear, piping voices, reciting passage after passage of English blank verse. When I thought of the fuss some of my little pupils make in Sunday School over learning just a golden text or a few commandments, I wished they might hear their Porto Rican brothers and sisters reciting so readily from memory, in a language new to them.

It seemed strange to be going about in the winter time, dressed in a muslin gown in place of furs; and instead of icicles hanging from the balconies, to see roses clambering over them; no pointed fir trees sending out their balsam smell, but cocoanut palms swaying their great lazy fans. In place of snow sparkling along the ground, it was odd to see lizards darting about on the garden flags.—*Sel.*

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 8235 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

DIOCESE OF WASHINGTON AND THE VIRGINIAS.

REV. H. C. MERRILL, Missionary, 318 Sixth St., N. E., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.—Services in the chapel of Trinity Church, 3d and C Sts., at 11 a. m. every Sunday; Holy Communion on the first Sunday in the month. Richmond, Va.—W. Services or Bible Class Meetings in St. Andrew's Church, S. Laurel and W. Beverly Sts., at 8 p. m. every Sunday. Social meetings every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Mrs. F. U. Chiles, Visitor to the Deaf, 509 S. Harrison St., Richmond.

Wheeling, W. Va.—Services in St. Matthew's Church, Chapline and 15th Sts., at 8:30 p. m., every Sunday; other times by appointment. Guild meetings as announced.

Norfolk, Newport News, Lynchburg, Danville, Roanoke, Bristol, Virginia, Charleston, Huntington, Fairmont, Clarkburg, Grafton, Parkersburg, West Virginia, and other places: Services by appointment. The Missionary invites correspondence with those needing his services.

Diocece of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 2018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES. First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

Wanted in Machine Shop

We are offering opportunities to deaf-mutes with machine shop experience at 55 cents per hour to start.

We adjust these rates from time to time in order to give each man an opportunity to earn according to his ability. Open shop.

Communicate with A. D. Martin, Labor Department,

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO.



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When in Sunny California, Visit Us.

PICNIC & ATHLETIC MEET

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Association

(New York's Foremost Athletic Club for the Deaf)

— AT —

ULMER PARK

Saturday, August 9, 1919

COMPETITIVE GAMES FOR VALUABLE TROPHIES AND PRIZES. DETAILS AND PROGRAM WILL BE ANNOUNCED LATER.

IRVING BLUMENTHAL, Chairman.

PICNIC AND GAMES

under auspices of

Greater New York Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

At DEXTER PARK

JAMAICA AVE. At ELDERT ST.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

On Saturday, August 30, 1919

FULL DETAILS OF THE PROGRAM WILL BE ANNOUNCED LATER.

COMMITTEE

J. BOULMAN, Chairman

A. BERG

H. LEIBSOHN

W. SHERIDAN

B. SILVERMOND

Direction to the Park: Take Lexington Ave. "L" marked "Jamaica" at the Brooklyn Bridge, or under the Municipal Building, to th. Eldert St. (76th St.) station.

FACTORY WORK

We are offering steady employment to a large number of mutes for production work in the rubber industry, between the ages of 18 to 40, weighing 140 pounds or more. No previous experience necessary.

While learning, we pay you 40 cents per hour, which takes from one to six weeks, after which you are able to earn \$4 to \$6 per day and better. Our factory operates six days per week on three eight-hour shifts.

We now employ 450 mutes and maintain a clubhouse and encourage athletics and offer educational advantages free of charge.

We will assist you to obtain board and rooms or houses at lowest rates. Physical examination principally of heart, eyes, and for hernia required.

Apply in person or communicate at once with Mr. A. D. Martin, Factory School,

The Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company AKRON, OHIO.

DEAR ELIA:—

Sure we are going to New York again next winter, and of course it will be at the time of the "FRAT'S BALL."

Lovingly,

JESSIE.

THE TOY SHOP

ONLY ONE SCENE GUARANTEED !!!

THE V. B. C. A. A.

Sat. eve., June 21, 1919

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 WEST 148TH STREET

Admission 35 cents.

PICNIC & GAMES

New York Council No. 2

Knights of De l'Epee

RETURN BASEBALL CAMPSHIP

FRATS, No. 23 V.S. ALPHABETS

RELAY RACE

NEEDLE AND THREAD RACE (for all)

TWO-MILE RACE—Pending

ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

Music by Prof. Wirth's Orchestra

Saturday, July 12, 1919

Admission. 25 Cents

Gates open at 1:45 P.M.

The Silent Athletic Club

— UNDER AUSPICES OF —

Great New York Division, No. 23



Don't miss the—

Stereoptic Exhibition

"NEW YORK TO SAN FRANCISCO"

By CHAS. C. McMANN (Your picture may be in it.)

AT ST. ANN'S GYMNASIUM

511 West 148th Street

Saturday Evening, June 14th

Humorous Stories by REV. MR. KENT. Two Hours of Entertainment.

Admission, 35 cents.

27th ANNUAL

1822— —1919

GALLAUDET ANNIVERSARY

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet's Birthday, June 3d.

Strawberry Festival and Promenade

under the auspices of the

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

AT ST. MARK'S CHAPEL

Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue

Saturday Evening, June 14, 1919

TICKETS, 25 CENTS

COMMITTEE

Mrs. Nancy L. Witmeyer, Chairman

Miss Annie Kugeler Mrs. L. R. Jastram

Miss Nellie Lorizan Mrs. H. L. Jahring

PACH STUDIO

111 Broadway, N. Y.

PORTRAITS

IN Sepia and Carbon Black

Special rates to our deaf friends and their families.

As a general thing we use the fashionable dark backgrounds, but patrons can have white backgrounds, or neutral backgrounds if they so request.

We aim, first of all, to please in the highest sense of the word.

TRINITY BUILDING

Wall Street Subway Station.



Would you like to make the investment that nine times out of ten means more to a man and his loved ones than any other he ever makes?

Would you like to lay up, in an easy and convenient way, a substantial fund for the years of your life when you should be able to use money most profitably?

Then let me help you get a policy in the Mutual Life Company in America. Act now before it's "too late."

No increase in premium rates to deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination. It will cost you nothing to find out.

MARCUS L. KENNER

Special Agent

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200 WEST 111TH STREET

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Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

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N. F. S. D. meets at Imperial Hall, 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, MILLARD B. GREEN, Secretary, 57 St. Nicholas Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.; or ALEX L. PACH, Grand Vice-President, 4th District, 111 Broadway, New York.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

THE object of the Society is the social, recreative, and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second and fourth Thursdays of every month. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays.

Visitors, coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Chas. LeClercq, President; Albert Y. Ballin, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

SOCIETY FOR THE WELFARE OF THE JEWISH DEAF

Office and Communal Center

40-42-44 West 115th Street

Albert J. Amateau, Rabbi and Executive Director.

PHILANTHROPIC, EDUCATIONAL, SOCIAL AND RELIGIOUS ACTIVITIES FOR THE WELFARE OF THE DEAF IN ALL ITS PHASES.

Divine Service Every Friday Night, 9 P.M.

COMING EVENTS

Divine Service Friday, June 6th, at 9 p.m. Rabbi Amateau will speak on "The Feast of Weeks." All Welcome.

National Association the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.

Incorporated, Feb. 2, 1881.

An Organization for the Welfare of all the Deaf.

OBJECTS

To educate the public as to the Deaf; To advance the intellectual, professional and industrial status of the Deaf; To aid in the establishment of Employment Bureaus for the Deaf in the State and National Departments of Labor;

To oppose the unjust application of liability laws in the case of Deaf workers; To combat unjust discrimination against the Deaf in the Civil Service or other lines of employment;

To co-operate in the improvement, development and extension of educational facilities for deaf children;

To encourage the use of the most approved and successful methods of instruction in schools for the Deaf, the adaptation of such methods to the need of individual pupils, and to oppose the indiscriminate application of any single method to all;

To seek the enactment of stringent laws for the suppression of the impostor evil—hearing persons posing as Deaf-Mutes; To raise an endowment fund—the income of which is to be devoted to furthering the objects of the Association;

To erect a national memorial to Charles Michael De l'Epee—the universal benefactor of the Deaf.

MEMBERSHIP

Regular Members: Deaf Citizens of the United States;

Associate Members: Deaf persons not citizens of the United States and Hearing Persons interested in the welfare of the Deaf.